The Bride: Her Book

31761 06224777 0

HQ
746
B8
1904
c.1
ROBARTS

Presented to the

LIBRARIES *of the*

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

by

Hugh Anson-Cartwright

The
Bride's
Key Book
Illustrations
by
Orson Lowell

LIBRARY
JUN 0 2 2004
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Copyright 1904 by C. R. Gibson & Co. New York, N.Y.

The Bells

Hear the mellow wedding bells
Golden bells!
What a world of happiness their harmony foretells!
Through the balmy air of night
How they ring out their delight!
From the molten-golden notes,
And all in tune,
What a liquid ditty floats
To the turtle-dove that listens while she gloats
On the moon!
Oh, from out the sounding cells,
What a gush of euphony voluminously wells!
How it swells!
How it dwells
On the future! how it tells
Of the rapture that impels
To the swinging and the ringing
Of the bells, bells, bells—
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—
To the rhyming and the chiming of the bells!

Poe.

Betrothal

Daisy, with your heart of gold,
True the wondrous tale you told:
"He loves me."

The Wedding Cards

her price is far above rubies.
The heart of her husband
doth safely trust in her.
She will do him good and
not evil all the days of
her life.

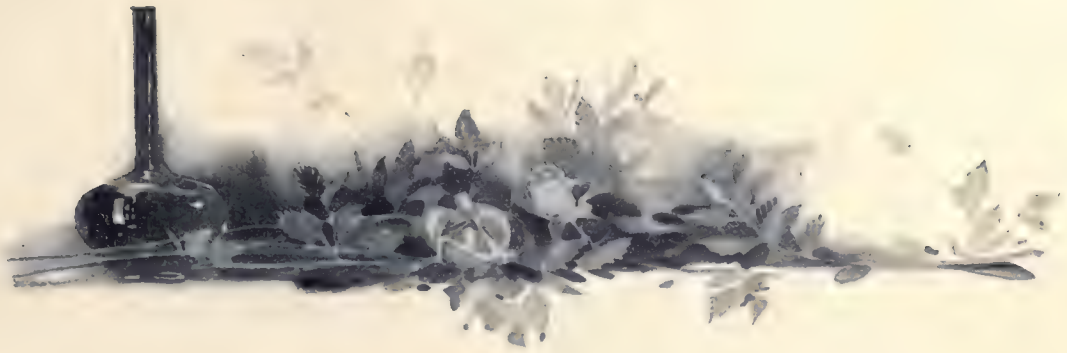
Proverbs xxxi :10-12

The Trousseau

. . . frills and bows and furbelows

Gifts:

And here are gifts, all eloquent
Of loving thoughts that each hath sent.



The Wedding Hymn

Thou God whose high eternal Love
Is the only blue sky of our life,
Clear all the Heaven that bends above
The life-road of this man and wife.

May these two lives be but one note
In the world's strange-sounding harmony,
Whose sacred music e'er shall float
Through every discord up to thee.

As when from separate stars two beams
Unite to form one tender ray;
Ils when two sweet but shadowy dreams
Explain each other in the day:
So may these two dear hearts, one light
Emit, and each interpret each.
Let an angel come and dwell to-day
In this dear double heart, and teach.

Sidney Lanier

"Honest company, I thank you all,
That have beheld me give away myself
To this most patient, sweet and
virtuous wife."

"If I leave all for thee, wilt thou exchange
And be all to me? Shall I never miss
Home talk and blessing and the
common kiss? "

The Bridal Prayer

They stand alone, the newly wed,
With chastened voice and reverent head!
One flesh the twain, and one prayer
Ascending from the altar there.

Tender and broken is each word
Upon the sacred stillness heard;
Winged with one faith to reach the throne
And bring a father's blessing down.

Oh! sweetest hour for human pair,
When love is sanctified by prayer,
And when, in answer from the skies,
God sends again earth's Paradise.

Rankin

And in the compass of three little words,
More musical than ever came in one
The silver fragments of a broken voice,
Made me most happy, faltering, "I am thine"

Tennyson

Certificate of Marriage

Be it Known

that on the _____

day of the Month of

_____ in the year

of our Lord _____

_____

and

_____ were by me united in

HOLY MATRIMONY

At _____ According

to the ORDINANCE OF GOD and the

Laws of _____

Witnesses:

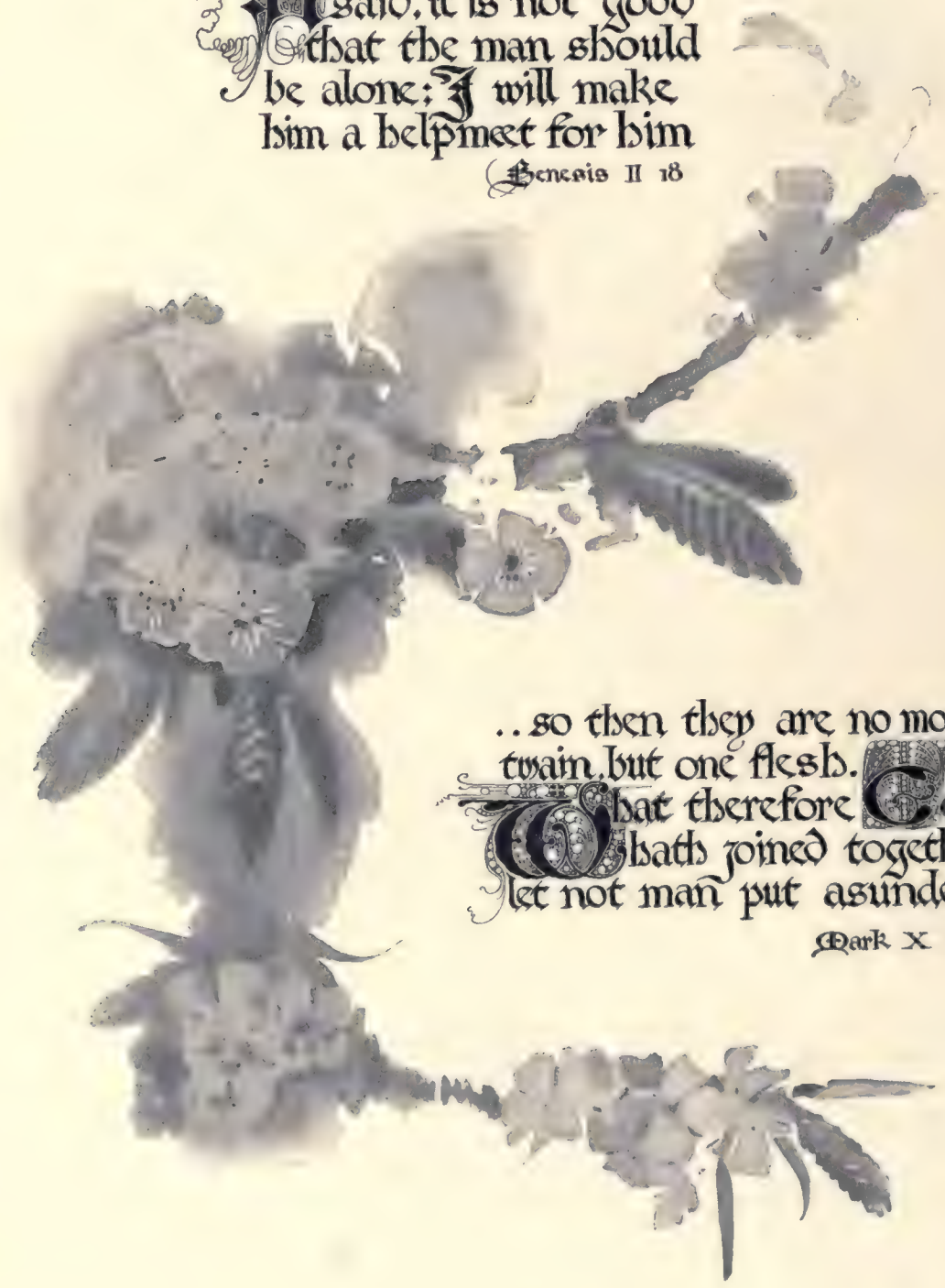
_____ _____

_____ _____

_____

And the Lord God
said, it is not good
that the man should
be alone; I will make
him a helpmeet for him

Genesis II 18



..so then they are no more
twain, but one flesh.
What therefore God
hath joined together,
let not man put asunder.

Mark X 8-9

Now the rite is duly done,
Now the word is spoken,
And the spell has made us one
Which may ne'er be broken;
Rest we, dearest, in our home,
Roam we o'er the heather:
We shall rest and we shall roam,
Shall we not, together?

From this hour the summer rose
Sweeter breathes to charm us;
From this hour the winter snows
Lighter fall to harm us.
Fair or foul — on land or sea —
Come the wind or weather,
Best and worst, whate'er they be
We shall share together.

Death, who friend from friend can part,
Brother rend from brother,
Shall but link us, heart and heart,
Closer to each other.
We will call his anger play,
Deem his dart a feather,
When we meet him on our way,
Hand in hand, together.

Winthrop Praed.

His heart in me keeps him and me in one.
My heart in him his thought and senses guides
He loves my heart, for once it was my own
I cherish his because in me it bides.

My true love hath my heart and I have his.

Sir Philip Sidney

True love is but a humble low-born thing,
And hath its food served up in earthen-ware,
It is a thing to walk with hand in hand,
Through the every-dayness of this work-day world.

J R Lowell

The Wedding Day

O Love, it is our wedding day;
And not a thrush in woodland bowers,
And not a rivulet's silvery lay,
Nor tiny bee-song 'mid the flowers,
Nor any voice on land or sea
But deepens love to ecstasy!

Our Wedding Day! The soul's noontide!
In these rare words at watchful rest,
What sweet melodious meanings hide!
Like birds within one balmy nest,
Each quivering with an impulse strong,
Fill all heaven and earth with song!

Paul Hamilton Hayne

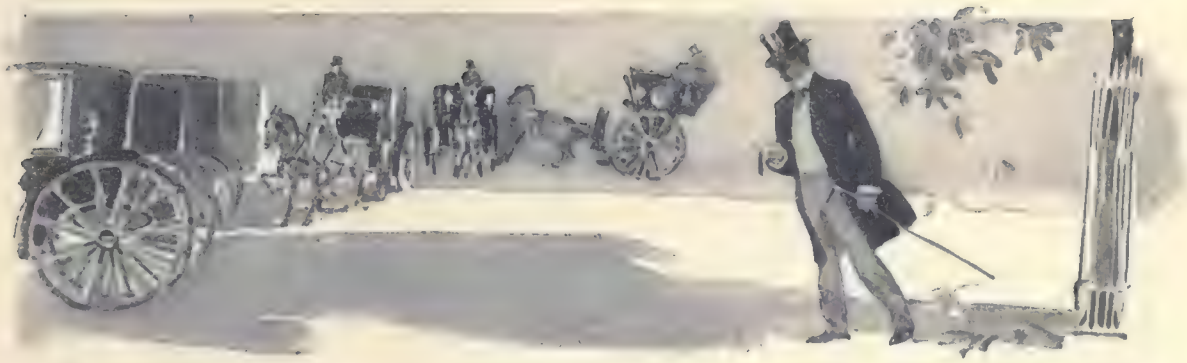
Bridal Party

Among those present:

Among those present:

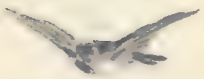
Among those present

Among those present:



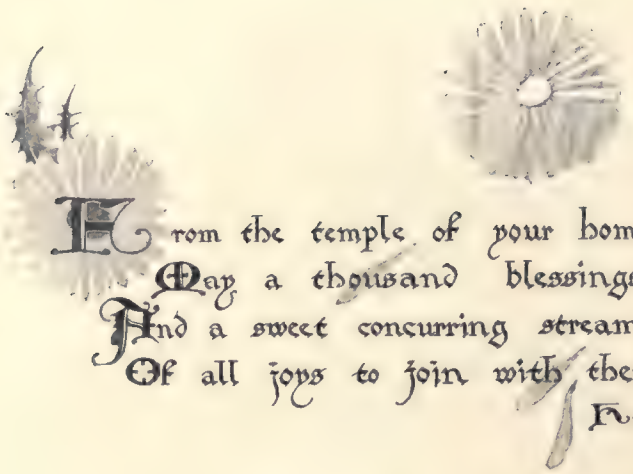
As others see us

Greetings from Afar



God speed the bride and groom,
And to each parting guest:
"The Lord be with you;
Ever fair thy dreams."

The Wedding Journey



From the temple of your home
May a thousand blessings come
And a sweet concurring stream
Of all joys to join with them.

Herrick.